

as people say. Not even John Block
dared to hope
for it,

The beams across the entrance were
all in place,
fixed firmly between interstices among
the rocks so
as to resist the efforts of even the most
powerful
animals.

" That is our door ! " Fritz cried.

" Yes," said Jenny, " the door into the
Promised
Land where all our dear ones live! "

They only had to remove one of the
beams, a task
which took but a few minutes.

And then at last they were through
the defile,
and all had the feeling that they were
entering
their own home—home, which, only
three days
ago, they had supposed to be hundreds
and hun-
dreds of miles away!

Fritz and Frank and John Block
replaced the
beam in its proper grooves so as to bar
the way
against wild beasts and pachyderms.

About half-past seven night was falling
with the
suddenness peculiar to the tropics
when Fritz and
his companions reached the hermitage
at Eberfurt*

Nobody was at the farm, and,
although they
regretted this, there was no occasion
for them to be
surprised.

The Tittle villa was in perfect order.
They
opened all the doors and windows, and
proceeded

to make themselves comfortable for the
ten hours
or so they would stay.